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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

GALLAUDET'S MEMORY HONORED.

The one hundred and seventh anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was observed on December 10th last, by the Manhattan Literary Association and its many friends, whom the Society cordially welcomed at its annual festival held at Hotel Logelberg.

There was a large attendance of intelligent and independent New Yorkers. Every seat in the hall was taken when President Theo. A. Froehlich presided and introduced the speakers. After a short address by him, letters of regret from absent friends were read.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., D. C. 6, 1894.

MR. THEO. A. FROELICH:
MY DEAR SIR—I do very sincerely regret my inability to be with the members of the Manhattan Literary Association on the evening of the 10th inst.

Please convey to the Association assurances of my most friendly regard, and my best wishes for the continued prosperity of its work.

Longfellow has most truly said in his beautiful Psalm of Life—

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And then their times ennobled by the study of
the pure example of their greatest benefactor."

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was a philanthropist in every sense of that significant word; he loved his fellow men, and was willing to make sacrifices for their benefit.

In keeping his memory alive, as the deaf of the country do, in many places, among which New York's place is second to no one, his loyal admirers bless themselves by securing an inspiration from him to love their fellow men, as he did.

Congratulating your Association on the success it has had in the past, and on the bright hopes it has for the future, I am,
Most sincerely yours,
E. M. GALLAUDET.

COLUMB'S O., December 7, 1894.

MR. THEO. A. FROELICH,
Pres. Manhattan Literary Ass'n.

DEAR SIR:—Yours, kindly inviting me to participate with your Association in the celebration of the 107th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, just received, and I hasten to reply before it is over.

With highly appreciative feelings, and still more the kindly feeling toward myself that prompted the invitation, circumstances compel me to absent myself from your gathering on that auspicious and joyous occasion.

And here I might pause and sign myself, Yours sincerely,
R. P. McGREGOR.

but I cannot refrain from adding: No wine is too precious to quaff to the memory of our Gallaudet; no praise from us (I speak as if I were present, for truly I am it, spirit) can exaggerate his services to the deaf of this country; no honors that we can pay him can exceed his merits.

No encomiums from us can add lustre to his name, but it is well that we are gathered around the festive board upon the anniversary of his birth, for we have every reason to rejoice that he was born.

Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and other great benefactors of our common country, live in the memory of millions, including the deaf, but who shall perpetuate the memory of our benefactor if we, the deaf, do not?

Like the Saviour of Mankind he lived and wrought among the lowly. He sought not the applause of the high born, the rich or the great, and to-day but few of these know him. But you, who know him, and he is not unknown among the meek and lowly of other lands. Again I say you do well to be here to-night, drawn together as you are by the sacred purpose that animates you all. For by being here at this date you cast the life in the teeth of those who assert that the deaf are a negligible quantity, and your presence that they are wrong; that the truth is not in them. Not the deaf are not ungrateful. But they claim the privilege of decision of their own fate, and their gratitude shall go forth. That they are capable of wisely so deciding, without any outside help, goes without saying. Your presence here, to-night, testifies to this.

The deaf do not need to be told by their friends are; who told you and you and YOU that Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was your friend?

When it became NECESSARY to tell us that such or such a man is our friend, is it not about time to look upon that man with suspicion?

My arms (in spirit) stretch across the Alleghenies and clasp you all in a fraternal embrace.

May the name of Gallaudet ever grow more and more precious to us, as the synonym of intellectual freedom to the deaf, as time goes by; may we bequeath it as a precious heritage to those who shall come after us; and may be the day, if it ever comes, when it is forgotten in this land!

But fear not, my brethren. As long as we have societies such as the Manhattan Literary Association, that day will never come.

McGREGOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 8, 1891.

MR. THEODORE A. FROELICH,

Pres. Manhattan Literary Ass'n.

DEAR SIR:—I very much regret that my work will not permit me to accept your kind invitation to be with the Association at its meeting to honor the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

As the years go on, I have been more and more impressed with the affectionate fidelity with which the mind of the deaf turn to this man. Their regard for him grows brighter instead of dimmer with time. A signal proof of it exists in the fact that within the year the "National Deaf-Mute College" has become Gallaudet College, and will so appear in its forthcoming catalogue. This change was brought about by the deaf.

One of the highest tributes to the life and work of Gallaudet lies in the fact that you, Mr. President, and others taught by the oral method, are as eager to do him honor as are those taught by his own methods. We may almost say that he has become the patron saint of all the deaf, no matter by what method they were taught.

The reason is not far to seek. Thomas

Hopkins Gallaudet was not one who wanted to drill, train, teach, and mould the deaf simply, and at them to rigid conditions of life; but he was one who loved them,—he wanted above all to get close to their hearts and lives and sympathies, and thereby lift them up to a higher plane, mentally and morally. The too scientific man thinks of science and society. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet thought of the deaf.

As he lives them, so in them he kindled a love which can never die.

Again thanking the association through you, I remain,

Very truly yours,
AMOS G. DRAPER.

Principal Job Williams, of the American Asylum, of which Gallaudet was the founder, expressed regret at his inability to be present in person, owing to a previous engagement.

The oration by Thomas Francis Fox, M. A., the event of the evening, next followed. It was a scholarly, eloquent, finished address, much enjoyed by all, and is appended in full.

MR. FOX'S ORATION.

Great men are the models of a nation; nay they are more, they are its most precious jewels, the brilliant gems of its diadem. They form its strength, its honor, its glory, and, in the words of Longfellow,

"Stand like solitary towers in the city of God."

A nation's palaces and monuments, its gold and silver, may be snatched from it by violence, or the hand of time, but its great names, its great intellects are imperishable. Death may extinguish the fire of the eye, seal up the eloquent lips, still forever the active hand, but the name, the immortal influence, lives on, fixed stars in a clear firmament, to shine with undimmed brilliancy as long as history endures.

Of all the grandeur and glory of past generations, the great names alone have come down to us with untarnished lustre. The day may come when future generations will wander over the sites of our present cities and marvel at the ruins before their eyes; the time will never come when the names of Washington, Franklin, Webster, Gallaudet, Lincoln, Grant, Bancroft, Irving, Morse, Longfellow, Peabody, Henry, Edison, shall be forgotten.

It is thoughts such as these that force themselves upon us on an occasion like the present. Almost half a century has passed since the delicate and yet inspiring form of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet passed forever from the sight of men to—

"That undiscovered country, from whose bourne
No traveller returns."

Few men now living beheld him in the flesh; yet his name, his deeds, are known throughout the civilized world, and, as the years extend the space, his life work from the present time, his fame increases; the world more and more recognizes the great good flowing from the life of this humble servant of God. Our commemoration of such a man cannot come too late, or be renewed too often, if we go back to our various pursuits, with our faith in God, our hopes made strong, and our aims and efforts for the welfare of our fellow men purified and strengthened.

You have invited me to express your common feelings at this memorial celebration of this sainted man, whose memory is precious to the memory of millions, including the deaf, but who shall perpetuate the memory of our benefactor if we, the deaf, do not? Like the Saviour of Mankind he lived and wrought among the lowly. He sought not the applause of the high born, the rich or the great, and to-day but few of these know him. But you, who know him, and he is not unknown among the meek and lowly of other lands. Again I say you do well to be here to-night, drawn together as you are by the sacred purpose that animates you all. For by being here at this date you cast the life in the teeth of those who assert that the deaf are a negligible quantity, and your presence that they are wrong; that the truth is not in them. Not the deaf are not ungrateful. But they claim the privilege of decision of their own fate, and their gratitude shall go forth. That they are capable of wisely so deciding, without any outside help, goes without saying. Your presence here, to-night, testifies to this.

About the time of the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, 1685, there lived in the village of Mauve, twenty miles east of La Rochelle, France, Joshua Gallaudet, the earliest known ancestor of the family. His son, Peter, a physician, was killed by other Huguenots, from France to escape religious persecution, and early in the last century settled in New Rochelle, New York. A son of this physician, named Thomas, and known in his day as "the squire," married Jane Knox, of Edinburgh, and settled in Rahway, New Jersey, in 1718.

From this union was six children, the second of whom, Peter Wallace Gallaudet, was born in New York City in 1756. He settled in Philadelphia early in life, as a commission merchant, and was so engaged in 1787 when he married Jane Hopkins, of Hartford.

Among the children of this couple was Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, born in Philadelphia on the 10th of December, 1787, the eldest of a family of twelve. He was thus descended on his father's side from a noble, spirited Huguenot, and on his mother's side from one of those grand old Puritans who settled Hartford. As a child he was of delicate physique, but studious of habit and precocious in mental development. When thirteen years of age the family removed to Hartford, where he completed his preparation for College at the Hartford Grammar School, in 1802, and entered the Sophomore Class at Yale the following Autumn, when barely fifteen years of age. He thus early gave evidence of his extraordinary mental qualities. He was the youngest member of a class, distinguished for the talents and attainments of its members, and was remarkable for the accuracy of his recitations in every department of study, being especially eminent in mathematics, and for proficiency in English Composition. To this early attention to mathematics may be traced much of that discipline which enabled him to summon the mental resources and vigor he subsequently exhibited in such abundance. He was a universal favorite among his fellows, systematic in his studies and scrupulously punctual in his attendance on all

college exercises. He graduated in 1805 with the rank of Latin Salutatorian, and left the College with the prediction that he would become one of its brightest ornaments, a prophecy that subsequently became true.

In the autumn of 1805, Mr. Gallaudet entered upon the study of law, but at the close of the first year, the state of his health compelled him to suspend his studies. Sometime in 1808 he accepted a position as tutor in Yale College, where he remained till the summer of 1810, his continued ill health making it prudent for him to seek some pursuit that might keep him in the open air. He therefore accepted a commission from a large commercial house in New York, to travel through the States of Ohio and Kentucky. As this journey was made mostly on horseback, he soon greatly improved in physical condition, and was so attracted by a business life that he entered into a permanent engagement with the New York firm.

But he was, in spirit, more of a scholar than a man of business. Duty and inclination went hand in hand. Study was to him a pleasure, and the desire for knowledge was stimulated by the satisfaction of attaining it. Thus it is that on January 10, 1813, we find him enrolled as a student at Andover Seminary, Mass., with the purpose of devoting himself to the ministry. While at Andover an accident occurred to one of his eyes which threatened serious results, and at the end of the first year the state of his health was so unsatisfactory as to raise a question as to his continuing study. In spite of all these drawbacks, he completed a full course of study and was licensed to preach. Mr. Gallaudet's reputation as a scholar at Andover was so high, that, before the completion of his theological studies, he received several flattering invitations to take charge of vacant pulpits. But his purpose was to preach only occasionally as his strength permitted, and to journey at frequent intervals rather than to settle down in any one place.

It is thus that in the wisdom of a design, Providence was spared to us, for the fulfillment of the emancipation of the deaf of our country, the Father of the American System of Deaf-Mute Education.

It is hardly necessary for me to go into details regarding Mr. Gallaudet's romantic meeting with Alice Cogswell, of the sacrifice of his chosen profession to set out on a dangerous voyage in quest of enlightenment in his work; of his discouraging reception of the deaf; of his longing to return to Hartford once more and to be "in the midst of my deaf and dumb children;" of his efforts to secure Clero Cogswell, of his long and arduous journey to America; and of his final return home and the beginning of active work of establishing the first American school for the deaf.

He loved the language and made a life-long study of it, with the result that he was able to communicate with the deaf by natural ability in this line, that it is recorded that he frequently communicated with certain of his pupils by means of facial expression and movements of the body, without any resort whatever to motions of the hands and arms. He was the first to suggest and use the language of signs in religious exercises and lectures. His eloquence in this language has never been surpassed and rarely equalled. It formed an important element of the system he devised, and indeed, as has been truthfully said, "into the system can be grafted everything that is of benefit to the education of the deaf and dumb, and it is a system from which, by allowing it to become exclusive, by allowing it to degenerate into one of the isms which have flourished for a time in this day and generation, we cannot permanently depart, without lasting injury to the cause of deaf-mute instruction, or to the happiness of those who are its subjects."

With the Hartford School firmly established, in the midst of prosperity, and the centre of abundant blessings; while Dr. Gallaudet was overtaxing his physical powers with the double duties of Principal and teaching in the classroom, friction arose in the management of the school through the restrictive powers imposed upon the Principal. The whole course of his fourteen years, connection with the school were marked by exasperating difficulties, because the general public properly insisted upon rendering him the credit for his efforts, rather than to the Superintendent, whose duties related to household matters alone. Performing double duties, receiving a recompense less than several of his assistants, hindered in his work by the petty jealousy of the Superintendent, he had the further humiliation of having his assistants given credit for his work. The management with the Principal who had brought the school to the high standing it had attained. The treatment was unjust and even cruel, and in 1831, he retired, broken down in health and poor in fortune. It is necessary, if painful, for us to remember these unhappy details in considering the form taken of the gratitude we owe to this sublime man, and as an answer to those who would argue that his memory is too much honored—that in

the thorough training of the mind, and large acquaintance with books and men, requisite to an undertaking such a life work, and, consequently, would employ one as a teacher who had not received a liberal education. The assistants whom he gathered about him during his fourteen years' connection with the Hartford school, included Woodbridge, Orr, Weld, Turner, Peet, Brinsmade, Washburn, Bartlett, and Rockwell, all Yale graduates of scholarly distinction, while the deaf members of the staff, Clero, Whiton, Loring and Spofford, had, through their own training as deaf-mutes, been subjected to the processes required to be employed upon others. From this followed splendid results, uniformity of attainment in the pupils, and a lessening of the labor of instruction.

This period of Dr. Gallaudet's active work in the classroom has been called the most brilliant period in the era of the American system. Today teachers may be further advanced in their knowledge of the work, may use greater variety of appliances, may have better facilities and a wider public appreciation of their work; but it should not be overlooked that it was the pioneer and his assistants who laid down the foundation of present success, and laid it both deep and broad. The system he bequeathed us is so elastic, and so thoroughly based upon sound reasoning, that it must eventually prevail, in spite of all attempts to minimize its influence. It was not born of a day, but was evolved from long and profound thought and close study. As early as August, 1815, long before the Hartford school was opened, Mr. Gallaudet had been seriously considering a method which would combine the peculiar advantages of both the French and English modes of instruction. It was to have the deaf-mute follow nature and be a successive development, first of ideas, through signs, then of written language, then of grammar, then of the branches of knowledge accessible to his mind, both through signs and alphabetical language, and then of reading, then speech. He had strong convictions as to the value of the sign-language as a means of instruction, and considered natural signs an indispensable necessity, urging that all teachers of the deaf should be masters of the language, thus acquiring the power of showing the inmost workings of their souls.

He was a man of remarkable humility, connected with striking simplicity in all his tastes and habits. The "ornament of a meek and quiet spirit" seemed to shed its mild and softened light over his whole person, and appeared in all the intercourse of life. There were no arts to attract observation, there was not the slightest assertion of superiority, no elaboration of manners. Indeed, anything like pride or ostentation in regard to himself or anything pertaining to him, he was the farthest from manifesting or from feeling. To him warm and kindly affections belonged in no ordinary measure. In the domestic sphere both of his own family and the larger family of the school, this was brightly conspicuous. His tender, sympathizing heart, displayed their power to win and to bless. No lid of age or disappointment, cheer or chill the generous current; his affections remained as strong and ardent to the close as they had been in youth.

The wide extent of his beneficent ministry exhibits the powerful qualities of the man. His active and useful career is seen in the history of institutions of learning of various kinds, in works of public utility and on the list of various benevolent and religious societies. He was among the very foremost to suggest the plan and ever ready to contribute from his slender means. His influence descended by many a silent stream to the fireside of the poor and destitute, for he was emphatically the friend of the poor and the distressed.

"He had a tear for pity,
and a hand
Open as that for melting charity."

And even to the last, this hallowed flame burned brightly. He felt the force of the words, "the poor ye have always with you."

Let us not, however, in admiration of the results, mistake or overlook the origin of the principles which make Gallaudet great, nor compliment human nature so far as to imagine that his goodness flowed from a merely earthly source. We should do his memory an injustice and should greatly wrong the truth. It needed the unkindled flame of love, the purifying power of faith, the touch of the true religion to refine and exact, to direct such virtues as his and make him what he was. And in him whose goodness we commemorate, precisely the power had been exerted. Humbly sitting at the feet of the Master, he had learned lessons the world can teach, and had imbibed a spirit unregenerated man can never know.

Contemplated entire, there was observed in him an admirable blending of the rarest virtues. The more we study his life and deeds, and view the feelings which controlled his every action, the more in my sober convictions, he was one of the very best men the world has ever seen: one of a class of whom but few appear in any age.

His deeds live after him. The simple story of his life and death, the tale of his day's acts, could it be recalled; this were his most becoming and most enduring monument. And this is our source—an example of a beautiful and useful life. Our souls—for we know that the past is secure; that a rich legacy is ours, and will be, to all time—the great name of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, that no disaster, no revolution of methods, no calamity of misrepresentation can rob us of his greatness, his honor; it is ours.

Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Principal Enoch H. Currier and Edwin A. Hodgson. Another interesting feature was the rendering of a poem in signs by William G. Jones, Principal Currier reading it orally.

THEO. HOPKINS GALLAUDET.

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life he received the full meed of justice and honor due him. But he was not long to remain idle. Providence had need of him as a pioneer in still other directions. After a brief cessation from labor, he commenced the preparation of several works designed for educational purposes; and wherever a field of Christian philanthropy called for a laborer, there he was found, a willing worker.

In the summer of 1838, Dr. Gallaudet became Chaplain of the Connecticut Retreat for the Insane at Hartford, and in that important field he labored with abundant usefulness until the last. And it is pleasing to note, in passing, that among the final honors rendered him in life was a spontaneous expression of affection from the deaf. This was the occasion of the presentation of a massive silver pitcher and salver of exquisite workmanship, subscribed for by the deaf-mutes of New England, on the 20th of September, 1850.

A little less than a year from this time his spirit returned to the God who gave it. He expired on Wednesday the 10th of September, 1851. About noon he remarked to one of his daughters: "I will go to sleep," and his spirit was released so quietly that the moment was unperceived.

And now what was the character of this remarkable man; what do we discover from a review of his career; what are the opinions of those who knew him intimately? These sources furnish a most touching estimate of our benefactor, and of the controlling impulse of his life.

He was a man of remarkable humility, connected with striking simplicity in all his tastes and habits. The "ornament of a meek and quiet spirit" seemed to shed its mild and softened light over his whole person, and appeared in all the intercourse of life. There were no arts to attract observation, there was not the slightest assertion of superiority, no elaboration of manners. Indeed, anything like pride or ostentation in regard to himself or anything pertaining to him, he was the farthest from manifesting or from feeling. To him warm and kindly affections belonged in no ordinary measure. In the domestic sphere both of his own family and the larger family of the school, this was brightly conspicuous. His tender, sympathizing heart, displayed their power to win and to bless. No lid of age or disappointment, cheer or chill the generous current; his affections remained as strong and ardent to the close as they had been in youth.

The wide extent of his beneficent ministry exhibits the powerful qualities of the man. His active and useful career is seen in the history of institutions of learning of various kinds, in works of public utility and on the list of various benevolent and religious societies. He was among the very foremost to suggest the plan and ever ready to contribute from his slender means. His influence descended by many a silent stream to the fireside of the poor and destitute, for he was emphatically the friend of the poor and the distressed.

"He had a tear for pity,
and a hand
Open as that for melting charity."

And yet his glory rests secure,
In many a grateful mind.
First blessed by him, with knowledge sweet,
And linked unto its kind.

They lay in prison, speechless, poor,
Unhearing thralls of Fate,
Until he came, and said, "Come out!
It is not yet too late!"

He came, and lifted up, and spoke,
He set them in the sun;
The great good work goes on and on
That was by him begun;

Ah, well it was, that little light
Was fostered by the Lord!
Which made the world a lonely road
One hundred years ago!

Ah, well it was, he turned himself
Unto that speechless woe,
Which made the world a lonely road
One hundred years ago!

Thank God, He gave thee unto us
To free us from our woe,
And put the key into thy hand
One hundred years ago!

The literary part of the program over, the guests repaired to the banquet-hall. Speeches were made and toasts were drunk to the memory of Gallaudet.

An informal reception and dancing followed, the festivities continuing well into the morning.

Among the guests present were: Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, Principal Currier, Rev. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, Mrs. and Miss Carlin, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Willard P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Haight, Mr. and Mrs. James Russell, Mr. and Mrs. A. Meisel, Mr. and Mrs. Schoenfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Tapin, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts, Mr. Bennett, Miss C. Davis, Mr. M. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, Mr. and Miss Harth, Mr. M. Chase, Miss Belle Flagg, Miss Berley, Mrs. E. V. Brown, Messrs. J. Alexander, Theo. S. Rose, Misses Eleanor Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Rumrill, Miss A. Robbins, Mr. J. F. Donnelly, Miss Kelly, Mr. A. L. Thomas, Mr. E. Basch, Mr. A. Capelli, Mr. and Miss Elkins, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, Mr. Holland, Mrs. Sinclair, Miss Tillie Herich, Miss Flynn, Mr. and Miss Ansbach, Messrs. Fankenberg, Loew, Bachrach, Ballin, Fitzgerald, Levy, Oppenheimer, Lowenstein, Golland, Panker, Fersenheim, Juhning, Wasserman, Schloss, Weil, Hirsch, Ingebrand, Greer, Martin, Korngold, Breen, and many others.

Dr. Philip G. Gillett, President of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, who since his election to that office two years ago has been visiting institutions for the deaf in this country and Canada, arrived at Fanwood on Saturday. On Sunday morning he conducted chapel service, taking the place of Prof. McKean, whose turn it was to lecture to the pupils. Dr. Gillett is a fine sign maker, and there is no doubt that he made himself clearly understood. "Geography" was illustrated by the Doctor in many ways than one, and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL was referred several times, for material in which to furnish his illustrations. The Bible, history, etc., were also referred to. The Doctor also gave the pupils some good advice. At the conclusion Prof. McKean said he hoped that they (the pupils) would not soon forget the lessons they learned. In the afternoon Prof. McKean occupied the platform in place of Principal Currier, and lectured upon "Drunkenness."

John Hogan was called to his home in Albany, N. Y., on Saturday last, on account of the death of his half-sister. On the day of the funeral he wrote the following memorial lines:

THE END.
The end has come; we shed no tears;
For happiness is now her lot,
Whose life was but a burden here;
But she shall never be forgot.

'Twas Mabel first, then little May,
'Tis Edna now who goes before;
We all shall at no distant day
United be above, once more.

Ab, death is kind if we but knew,
Or so could bring ourselves to view it;
Adieu, my sister dear, adieu,
The end has come before we knew it.

Forever now in starry realms,
Thy soul shall flit, without a care;
And when the joyful moment comes,
Ah, we shall fly to meet thee there.

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THE END.
The end has come; we shed no tears;
For happiness is now her lot,
Whose life was but a burden here;
But she shall never be forgot.

'Twas Mabel first, then little May,
'Tis Edna now who goes before;
We all shall at no distant day
United be above, once more.

Ab, death is kind if we but knew,
Or so could bring ourselves to view it;
Adieu, my sister dear, adieu,
The end has come before we knew it.

Forever now in starry realms,
Thy soul shall flit, without a care;
And when the joyful moment comes,
Ah, we shall fly to meet thee there.

THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET.

The mandate,—"Go where glory waits,"
Was less than naught to him;
He sought the souls whose day was dark,
Whose eyes with tears were dim.

And yet his glory rests secure,
In many a grateful mind.
First blessed by him, with knowledge sweet,
And linked unto its kind.

They lay in prison, speechless, poor,
Unhearing thralls of Fate,
Until he came, and said, "Come out!
It is not yet too late!"

He came, and lifted up, and spoke,
He set them in the sun;
The great good work goes on and on
That was by him begun;

Ah, well it was, that little light
Was fostered by the Lord!
Which made the world a lonely road
One hundred years ago!

Ah, well it was, he turned himself
Unto that speechless woe,
Which made the world a lonely road
One hundred years ago!

Thank God, He gave thee unto us
To free us from our woe,
And put the key into thy hand
One hundred years ago!

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 30, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday, it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

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"He's true to God who's true to man;

To whoever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

If we are to judge from the Indianapolis newspapers, an effort is being made to bring political interference to bear upon the present head of the Indianapolis Institution for the Deaf.

The experience of that institution, since 1879 up to the time Superintendent Johnson was appointed, ought to deter any one from attempting to introduce politics into its management, as history emphasizes their baneful effect not only in the Indianapolis Institution, but in other states where the education of the deaf is involved. This should be realized with especial force by every intelligent deaf-mute of Indiana. It is, therefore, surprising that the agitation for political meddling was begun by a deaf man. Mr. R. O. Johnson was not appointed from outside, but occupied an important subordinate position during his predecessor's term in office. Since Mr. Johnson assumed control, the Indianapolis Institution has made steady progress, and to-day it stands in the front rank of institutions for educating the deaf. With its present efficient principal to direct the work of the school, and a superintendent who understands the needs of the institution perfectly, all that is needed to conserve the well-being of the deaf wards of the State, is complete immunity from meddlesome politicians.

ANY ONE who has entertained the opinion that the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet is not cherished by the deaf-mutes of this country, will find abundant evidence for a change of attitude by perusing the accounts of the celebration of Gallaudet Day in New York and New England. At many of the institutions for educating the deaf, the day was fittingly observed. Here in New York, great enthusiasm was manifested by those who attended the gathering at Hotel Logeling.

The speeches and letters read, had the true ring of reverence and gratitude to the greatest benefactor of the deaf and dumb. Mr. Fox's oration is a masterpiece of eulogy and is far and away better than any similar production on a like occasion. It is especially gratifying to us, and should be a matter of pride and congratulation to the deaf at large, that there are those of our class endowed with the capacity to so perfectly express the feeling of the deaf towards Gallaudet, and to so portray his greatness and goodness, that the lesson of his life stands forth with a clearness and impressiveness that makes it beautiful and effective. The name of Gallaudet will ever be to the deaf of America a synonym for all that is pure and good and noble and great.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS who are in arrears, will confer a favor by sending in the amount due at once. Beginning with the New Year, we intend to strike from the JOURNAL mail list every one who neglects to renew his [or her] subscription promptly. There are a few of this class now on our books, and we write this in the hope that they will see the error of their ways and atone before it is everlastingly too late.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!

WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

I cannot do better than to furnish the following account of the Gallaudet Day observances from the Boston Herald:

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR THERE.

The Gallaudet society for deaf-mutes held a quiet meeting last evening. Nearly 100 were present. They celebrated, by a banquet at the Crawford House, the 10th anniversary of the birth of Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the benefactor and the founder of education of the deaf in America. A few "hearing" persons were present, most of them relatives of deaf-mute members. Chief among them was Mr. Albert A. Small, chairman of the committee of arrangements.

Dr. John Williams of Hartford, Ct., president of the American Association of Education and Instruction of the Deaf, was present by invitation. He is not a deaf-mute, but knows the sign language perfectly. Gov. Greenhalge could not attend, but Lieut. Gov. Wolcott appeared and made an entertaining address at the reception which preceded the banquet. He was compelled to leave after his remarks. Dr. Williams interpreted them while the Lieutenant-Governor spoke. He praised Gallaudet for his great work, and welcomed his spectators in the name of Massachusetts. He referred to visits that he had made to widely known schools for deaf-mutes and the blind. He was frequently interrupted by applause, and his remarks as a whole were enjoyed exceedingly.

The after-dinner talking began at 9:30 o'clock, and continued for half an hour, under the direction of Mr. E. W. Friesbe, president of the society. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, son of the benefactor, sent regrets. He attended a similar meeting in New York last night. Other letters were presented from Gen. A. P. Martin, Editor William M. Chamberlain of the New York Register, and Editor W. L. Hill of the Athol Transcript.

President Friesbe made a short address, Dr. Williams interpreted for the benefit of the hearers. Then Dr. Williams performed the hard task of delivering a speech both by tongue and in sign language. It was an eloquent tribute to Gallaudet and his work. Mr. Wallace H. Krause, of Brooklyn, told a funny story, detailing his experience when he made his first visit to the Crawford House some years ago. His story was remarkably expressive, and his story was watched with lively interest and great amusement.

The address of Roger Wolcott, our handsome, soldierly-looking Lieut. Governor was a gem in its way, rarely equalled for brilliancy of thought in a person who thus spoke for the first time in his life to an assemblage of educated deaf-mutes, through an interpreter, which circumstance is apt to embarrass a less accomplished man. The beauty of his address was its striking harmony with the occasion which called it forth. He seemed to have been studying the group around him, listening with apparent pleasure to Miss McKay's fluent speech, talking in pantomime to Mr. Krause and others, all the while noting the animated conversation which was going on in the room. After expressing his sense of pleasure at having been invited to such an occasion, he grew eloquent in his eulogy of Gallaudet, kindling enthusiasm in the hearts of his silent audience. Nothing could have been more beautiful than these remarks. "What do you not owe to Gallaudet? I have noted the living, animated intelligence flashing from finger to finger, the speaking eye and responsive smile among you. This means of conveying ideas from one mind to another is even more wonderful than speaking with the lips—it is one of the greatest of mysteries, and the man who taught it to you deserves a place among the world's greatest benefactors. You have read of a man in Hamlet who poured poison into his brother's ear while the unfortunate victim was asleep. Such a crime is justly regarded with horror and detestation. How much brighter by contrast shines the deed of Gallaudet, who opened the ears of the intelligence of the deaf and restored them to their place in this world, making them respected, self-supporting men and women, instead of a burden to themselves and to society. You do well to commemorate the memory of that great man, and to my mind, nothing proves so conclusively that you all are sentient, reasoning beings, as this token of gratitude to one of the best friends you ever had."

Of course, such an eloquent tribute to our own benefactor could not but have inspired an ovation to the man who uttered it, and Lieut. Governor Wolcott showed the pleasure he felt at the generous applause which greeted him at the end of his speech. Mr. Wolcott is a direct descendant of Governor Roger Wolcott, of colonial fame, and he has shown himself one of Nature's noble men on all occasions, as every voter knows. When his turn comes to be promoted to the governorship, he can count upon a thousand or more votes in Massachusetts from those speaking fingers which he so well eulogized. By the way, Editor Hill, of the Athol Transcript, is one of his most ardent admirers and will swing the influence of half a dozen towns to his support, as he has attempted twice before.

Mr. Small, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, was indefatigable in his efforts to make a success of the affair, and succeeded remarkably well. He is enthusiastically interested in the annual observance of Gallaudet Day in Boston, and proposes to make an important change next year, so as to include all the societies in one grand unity of feeling and support in honor of Gallaudet's memory. This is a step in the right direction and will be welcomed by all outside of the small Gallaudet Society, which seems to be run for the pecuniary benefit and selfish glorification of one family.

President Gallaudet's letter gave much pleasure to the Bostonians, especially the compliments on his loyalty to the memory of his father.

Prof. Williams made a particularly strong address and the reporters took copious notes of his speech, but it was election time in Boston and the admirable address was crowded out. That was a pity, for the people of Boston would certainly profit by his remarks on our education.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., KENDALL GREEN, December 4, '94.

MR. E. W. FRIESBE:

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your kind invitation to be present at your festivities on the 10th instant, and wish very much I could be with the deaf-mutes of Boston, and vicinity on that occasion. But the pressure of duty here makes it impracticable for me to leave home.

I need hardly say how great a satisfaction it is to me that my father's name is honored, and his great work for the Deaf of America is kept in remembrance throughout our whole country. And nowhere has such recognition of his services been more prominent and continued than in Boston.

The best feature of such demonstrations is that those who join in them are sure to become more or less filled with the spirit of the man they honor. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet was a man who chief claim to greatness lies in the fact that through all the years of his life he "went about doing good," in imitation of the Master, whom he loved and served. And I am confident that the deaf-mutes of your city and state, as they revive the memory of their great benefactor next Monday, will gain a new inspiration to "do good" to their fellow-men.

Please give my very kind regards to his excellency your honored Governor, whom I was frequently interrupted by applause, and his remarks as a whole were enjoyed exceedingly. I was in Congress, and believe me, with best wishes to all assembled on the tenth.

Very sincerely yours,
E. M. GALLAUDET.

ADDRESS BY REV. JOE WILLIAMS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is a great pleasure to me to be here to-night to unite with you in giving honor to the name of him to whom the deaf of America owe so much. You heard the eloquent tribute, which Lieut. Gov. Wolcott paid to the memory of your great benefactor this evening, and I can fully endorse the sentiments, which he expressed. But I wonder how many of you know by what dealings of Providence Thomas H. Gallaudet was led up to his life work. Graduating with high scholarship at Yale College at the early age of nineteen, and considering carefully what his life work should be, he decided upon the profession of the law, and entered upon its study; but that was not God's plan for him. His health failed and he gave it up. His next plan was to follow teaching as his profession, and he became a tutor in Yale College. Again his way was barred by failing health. He determined to devote his attention to business, and undertook a business commission, which kept him much in the open air, until his health was re-established, when he entered a counting room in New York City. But he was not allowed to rest satisfied with commercial life. A guiding Providence turned his heart to the Christian ministry, and he entered upon the study of theology. Having completed his studies he was sought as a pastor, and the way seemed open to him to achieve marked success, but not yet had he discovered the work God intended him to do. Just as he had finished his studies, Dr. Coggeswell and other benevolent gentlemen of Hartford were laying their plans to establish a school for deaf-mutes in America, and they induced Mr. Gallaudet to cross the Atlantic, learn the art of instructing the deaf, return to this country and establish a school for the deaf in Hartford. His way had been hedged about until he was led into this life work. You know his experience in England and Scotland. It was no mere accident that he was thwarted in his plans there and turned to France. The hand of God was in it, and he brought back to America a system of instruction which, pruned, modified and improved, has made the deaf of America as a class better educated, and placed them on a higher plane of intelligence, than the deaf of any other country in the world.

I am glad to be here as the representative of the school which he founded. "Old Hartford," as in your love and veneration you delight to call her, is old in years, but not in spirit. Her eye is not dim nor her natural force abated. She never was able to do more vigorous work than she is doing now. She set a high standard for the teacher at the beginning of her course and she has taken no step backward. She never had a better corps of teachers than she has to-day. They stand second to none. She confines herself to no old grooves; she is wedded to no system of instruction, but she gladly examines, and tests every new thing that promises to be an improvement on old methods, and readily adopts whatever proves worthy of adoption. She believes in proving all things and in holding fast that which is good. She makes no changes merely for the sake of change, but will make any change for the sake of improvement.

"Old Hartford" was the first to introduce manual training, and hand and head are still trained together. In 1857, she employed the first special teacher of articulation in America, and no school in the country is doing more faithful work in that line to-day. Articulation and lip-reading are a part of the regular course of instruction, and every pupil entering the school is given an opportunity to acquire them under teachers specially trained and skilled in those branches.

"Old Hartford" constantly renews her youth and keeps fully abreast of the times. Her system of instruction is thoroughly eclectic. She uses speech, lip-reading, writing, the manual alphabet, and the sign language so far as it may be necessary to secure mental development and the mastery of the English language.

AN OMITTED POINT.
I want to say a word to some of my friends here, who seem anxious to secure the establishment of another school for the deaf in Massachusetts. Let me ask you to consider that step very carefully, before you push it further. It would not be for the interests of the deaf children of this State, I am sure. There are schools enough now to accommodate all, and all methods of instruction are employed. The larger the school, the better the classification can be made. A large school can furnish many appliances and facilities, which a small school must lack. Massachusetts has wisely substituted the town system for the district system for hearing children, bringing the pupils of several districts to a common center to secure better grading and so better results. Other states have taken a similar step. When I was in Montpelier a few weeks ago, I found a school there of five hundred pupils, the only school in the town, all the pupils of the outlying districts being brought at public expense to that central school. The result was one excellent school instead of several poor ones. It is the same principle that enables the large factory to do better work than the little corner shop. No, my friend, if you have the interest of the deaf children of Massachusetts at heart, do not try to divide school forces any further.

SILVER WEDDING.

A rare and interesting event occurred in Watertown last Friday evening and an occasion that is seldom celebrated. It was the silver anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. A. Small who live on Common street, and who are both deaf mutes.

They were married in Weston twenty-five years ago, by Rev. J. Turner of Hartford, formerly principal of the asylum for deaf-mutes, who died two years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Small moved to Belmont from Weston about five years ago, and last October they moved to Watertown.

At their anniversary there are thirty-two persons present, including deaf-mutes and hearing relatives. The latter are assisted by the deaf people. The scene was somewhat peculiar. The deaf-mutes were grouped together, laughing and seemingly as happy as any human beings could be, yet there was no sound, but their fingers were moving lively, almost as fast as one's tongue.

A banquet was served during the evening and it was followed by speaking. The deaf-mutes talked by their fingers, while the hearing relatives, who did not know the sign language, talked, and the deaf-mutes apparently understood by the movements of their lips.

Among those present were friends from Newton, Hartford, Waltham, Belmont, Weston, Cambridge, Boston, and elsewhere. The worthy couple were the recipients of many loving gifts.

At a late hour the guests departed with the happiest wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Small, hoping that the next twenty-five years will roll away as peacefully and happily as the first quarter of a century of married life of the worthy couple.

Mr. Small is a fancy gardener and works in Hittinger Brothers' greenhouse, which are within a short walking distance of his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Small are the parents of one daughter, who can hear and speak and is an exceedingly bright girl.

GLEES.

Mr. and Mrs. Job Williams—half a dozen of handsome silver orange spoons. Misses Margaret Greenlaw, Lizzie Greene, Mary J. Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crane and Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Fairman—one dozen of solid silver tea spoons; Mr. and Mrs. George Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Friesbe, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace N. Krause, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wise, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Holmes, Miss Lottie Holmes, Mr. Albert S. Tufts, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts—a handsome silver cake basket and two napkins; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Goldsmith and Miss Emily Goldsmith—a handsome silver butter dish; Mr. George A. Weed and Mr. Ernest F. Weed, of Maine—silver box; Mr. P. L. Creamer—a handsome picture 28x31; Mrs. C. E. Harrington—a handsome silver butter knife; Mr. Jas. H. McMecheen—a handsome silver sugar spoon; Mrs. Thomas Creeley—a fine table cloth; Miss Lizzie Seaverns and Mrs. E. Seaverns—a very pretty oval dish; Miss Lucy Creeley—very nice four aprons and a necktie; Miss Clara Seaverns, of Holden, Mass., Mr. George Seaverns, of Weston, Mr. Thomas Creeley, Mr. Oscar L. Creeley, Miss Annie Creeley, Miss Rebecca Greenlaw, of Maine.

The board voted to give the petitioners concerning the instruction in the Horace Mann school leave to withdraw.

An order was passed that the committee on Horace Mann school be requested to consider the expediency of placing tablets in that school to perpetuate the connection of Hon. Dexter S. King and Francis Green with the early instruction of the deaf in this city.

Daniel Canlin has returned to Lynn after a long visit to Brooklyn, where his brother lives. He was present at the ball of the Fanwood Quad Club and reports having enjoyed himself.

J. Addison McIlvaine, of the Institute of Technology, laughs at the idea of the Kendalls being a team of giants at the football game with the Fanwoods. He says they were lightweights compared to other teams before this year, and that the Fanwoods had for their opponents the lightest team the college at Washington ever sent forth for years. The heaviest man tipped the scale at 173 pounds, and that was owing more to his length of body than any amount of heavy avoirdupois in flesh and bone, whereas former teams possessed players who easily weighed two hundred pounds and over. The Fanwoods must have viewed the Kendalls through lenses of double magnifying power.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairman, of Hartford, Conn., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Small, of Belmont, for the past three weeks, and are about to return home. Their company was a source of much pleasure to Mr. and Mrs. Small.

The Charitable Relief Society Committee of Boston wishes it to be particularly understood that their Christmas festival comes off on the evening of December 24th, not on Christmas night, and that the hall opens at seven o'clock and closes at twelve o'clock midnight.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

In a full-page advertisement in the Fanwood Quad Club's Souvenir Journal, the New York Institution claims the proud distinction of having been the first oral school for the deaf in the whole country. It calls itself "The First Established Oral School for the Deaf in the United States." For my part, I am glad to see this great institution coming out into the open arena of public opinion and lock horns with the single method schools. According to Principal Currier's statement, the institution was originally conducted under the speech method, but the Directors after a thorough investigation were not satisfied that it was the best system for the deaf, and changed the course of instruction in favor of the manual method, keeping up the oral method for the benefit of all such pupils as still retained their speech and could profit by the method. The Peets, both father and son, knew just what both the best methods were, and used them all in equal and exact proportion to their real needs, and none can to-day claim to have understood the character and disposition of the deaf better than this sagacious sire and son, who lived among the deaf—not far above them as do the blind devotees of the oral system. This claim of the New York Institution refutes the baseless charges of the oralists that the manual system schools were opposed to the use of the speech method for the deaf, and the statement that the Northampton school was the first school to adopt the oral method in the United States is a fiction.

Prof. Fox holds a responsible position in the school, and, spite of his deafness, has shown his ability to govern the school, in which capacity he is said to render valuable assistance to Principal Currier, who has enough of other duties to attend to in such a school of nearly four hundred pupils. Mr. Fox works early and late and does not enjoy as much leisure as he used to while he was only a teacher. It is his duty among others to inspect the classes and ring the bell for the dismissal of the classes at the appointed hour, receive reports, complaints, etc., and transmit his own report to the Principal. I noticed that the rotary system was in force, and the teachers, especially Prof. Jones, spoke well of it. The habits of courtesy were inculcated into each pupil, who rose immediately upon the entrance of a visitor. The idea is a pretty one in theory, but the effect did not seem to me very graceful, as there was no uniformity about it, and each pupil shot up without any regard to the company of the rest, and the act is more of a disturbance than a benefit to the classes. However, it is none of my business.

Prof. Fox stated that the use of signs was allowed only at religious services and outside of school hours. Though not positively prohibited, the use of signs is discouraged in the classrooms and at the dining table, so that a sense of the fitness of English and signs on proper occasions might be impressed upon the pupils' minds. The use of slates and pencils was abolished, and in their place the paper-pad and pencil are used in the classrooms with the idea of accustoming the pupils to a ready use of such appliances of communication in after-life. There is nothing theoretical about the big New York Institution. It is all practical. For want of space, the rest of my remarks must be postponed to another week.

FREE LANCE.

A CARD

FROM THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

TO THE PUBLIC:—We are, we believe justified in saying to the friends and patrons of the Manhattan Literary Association that the society, at no time, in its announcement, etc., exaggerates or misrepresents the pleasures or benefits that are expected to accrue from any of its affairs.

The committee in charge of December 10th celebration, and the society generally, sincerely regret to find that Hotel Logeling, who at every previous entertainment had the Association held at their place catered with such entire satisfaction, should this year have failed to carry out the terms of their agreement—indeed it was a sore disappointment to them.

They feel assured that the generous public will overlook the shortcoming in the matter of the banquet, etc., in view of the pleasure they derived from the "feast of reason and flow of soul."

The committee here wish to take opportunity to express to those who participated (the attendance was large and representative) their extreme gratification in the evidence of the sympathy of the general public with the association in their desire to keep green and fragrant the memory of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and particularly do they wish to thank Mr. Fox, Mr. Jones, Prof. Currier and others, who ably assisted them in making the celebration so interesting and successful.

THE COMMITTEE.

Dec. 18, 1894.

COLUMBUS.

Second Fair of the Ladies' Aid Society.

NEARLY \$200 REALIZED.

Personal Mention.

From our Columbus correspondent.

The second Fair by the Ladies Aid Society for the benefit of the Home has come and gone. As last year so this, the elements were against them. It rained in torrents the fore part of the day. In the middle of the afternoon there was a cessation and toward evening the heavens were clear, which in a measure augmented the attendance, which otherwise would not have been. There was only a fair crowd there in the early afternoon, but by evening the room was crowded at times.

Nearly every deaf resident made it a point to be present. There was a fair sprinkling of hearing persons. Many bought tickets but did not use them. As to the exhibition itself, it exceeded expectations in the number of articles shown, and was far ahead of the one given last year. What is more, nearly all were sold.

Master Howard Mann had a table at the door, and took up the admission tickets and sold those for supper. Once in the room, the first corner on the left attracted the visitor thither. Here was the art-table with a lamp in its center having over it a large epee shade. This was made and presented by Mrs. Showalter, of Dayton, Ohio. A bunch of roses painted in oil, in a gilded frame was much admired. It was executed and donated by Miss Schillie, our last year's art teacher. Mr. A. H. Schory was the lucky person to become possessor of it. There were numerous fancy boxes for various purposes, besides a large collection of bric-a-brac, useful and ornamental. Misses Edgar, Dundon and Rodman, presided over the table.

The next table was quite a long one, and it required Mrs. Greener, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. John Leib, Miss Doane and Miss Burrell to attend it. It was the fancy-work table. The lady desiring to fit up her room in this line of goods, would have had no trouble to satisfy herself. There laces, tidies, mats, dolls, cushions, scarfs, neckties, knitted slippers, hoods, needle cases, doilies, work bags, shopping bags, bibs, dusters, darning bags, baskets, fan wall-pockets, and a lot more things too numerous to mention.

One end of this table was strictly Californian, so to speak, from the fact that the articles shown thereon came all the way from the Land of Gold. Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park, of Montecito, showing their interest in behalf of the fair by forwarding a number of articles to the value of nearly \$20. There were over 100 creamy-white pampa plumes, fine Mexican stamped leather belts that were admired for their design, also half a dozen pocket purses of like material, and are a novelty in the way they are used. Mrs. W. L. Waters, nee Isham, of Santa Barbara, California, had her "mite" with those of Mr. and Mrs. Park. This is the more commendable, for, being an entire stranger to the deaf of Ohio and living at such a distance, she took an interest in the praiseworthy object. The articles sent by her were all prettily made of silk and ribbons, and consisted of two shaving-paper cases mounted on olive wood, scarfpin holder, pin-cushions, and two button holders.

The domestic table was presided over by Misses Long, Kayser and Mrs. Stewart. The display was varied, and all the articles were useful. Here the shoemaker and book-binder could find aprons for his use. The benedict could be supplied with night-gowns and the cook with aprons. There were shoe-holders and sleeve-protectors. On the wall hung a couple of hand-knitted door rugs, the work of some Cleveland deaf-mute. Edam's awakening clock was also on exhibition here, and excited a great deal of curiosity.

The right hand corner on entering the room was partitioned off into a fish pond. The angler was charged forth a small toy or photograph. Mr. Crandon donated quite a collection of his views for this purpose. It was fun for the small boy and girl while the bites lasted. Supper was served at the north end of the room. Mr. Lewis Flenniken presided over the culinary part of it, and was ably assisted by members of the society in serving the dishes. The menu was excellent and was really worth more than the price charged.

The confectionary table was in charge of the Misses Greener. The stock consisted mostly of their own make. Had the supply been four times as large, they could have disposed of it all. As it was, they soon had to close shop for want of sweets.

Taken all together the fair was a success, financially and otherwise. The ladies of the society and all who assisted by contributions on various ways, are deserving of thanks for their generous aid and work in getting up the fair. As a result the net profits of the exhibition is \$171.71. A few

articles remain to be disposed of, and it is expected that the total amount to be realized will come up to an even \$200.

FAIRLETS.

The lamp shade made by Mrs. Showalter was raffled for at ten cents a chance. Forty-six persons were anxious to possess it. Mr. Ira Crandon was the lucky man to secure the prize.

Some of the articles not sold were offered at auction near the close of the fair. Mr. L. Flenniken acted as auctioneer, and the way he did the business showed that he was no green hand at it. The first cake offered at auction was knocked off by Mr. Daniel Hartnett at seventy-five cents. Several others brought from thirty-five to fifty-five cents. Elmer Elsey was a good bidder, and generally got what he started in for to get. Mr. Daniel Hartnett, our former steward sold over fifty tickets. He with his wife and daughter were present most of the afternoon and evening, and did much to help the fair along. Quite a number of the pupils were permitted attend the fair, and they fully appreciated the favor. Superintendent Eagleson donated a jar of chrysanthemums, which were put on sale and all sold.

Among the ladies, outside of Columbus, other than those already mentioned, who either made or contributed articles, were Mrs. A. W. Mann, Miss Bierce, Miss Edam, Mrs. Thomas Dwyer, and Mr. Jacob Edam, of Cleveland; Mrs. G. O. Fay and Miss Bessie Fay, of Hartford, Conn.; Miss Annie B. Barry, of Frederick, Md.; Mrs. J. B. Showalter, Mrs. C. H. Cary and Miss Eva Berger, of Dayton; Mrs. Ohlemacher, Miss L. Ohlemacher and Miss Augusta Boalt, of Norwalk; Miss Cassie Smith, of Warren; Mrs. C. C. Fitzwater, North Royalton, O.; Mrs. C. D. Alexander, Delaware; Mrs. Elsie Marvin, Findlay; Mrs. Neldon, Buckeye City; Miss Nettie English, Rushtown; Mrs. and Miss Philpott, Ravenna; Ernest Zell and Mrs. L. Flick, Cincinnati.

A package of articles came too late for exhibition. They were made and sent by Mrs. Greene, nee Whitmarsh. Miss Emma Arnold, of Findlay, was a visitor here Sunday. She has a sister at the school. Rion Hoell was also here for a couple of days.

Miss Allie Hazeltine has gone to work in the family of Mr. A. H. Schory.

Mrs. Willing of the State bindery is taking a two weeks' vacation, spending it over at Zanesville.

The Ladies' Aid Society held a special meeting Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Stewart. They settled up the affairs of the late Fair, and passed resolutions thanking all who in any way assisted towards the exhibition.

A. B. G.

Dec. 15, '94.

"Santa Claus" on Deck Again.

Sir:—Your attention is called to the fact that Brooklyn Society will have another Christmas Tree Entertainment again. It will take place at Adelphi Hall, corner Myrtle Avenue and Adelphi Street, on Saturday evening, December 29th, 1894. Presents purchased are mostly useful and good. Tickets are limited. Every purchaser of a ticket will be given a numbered check for a present at the door of the Hall. If any one wants a ticket, it is now time to buy one. Admission is 15 cents. A good deal of fun is assured. Persons can enter without a ticket. Only ticket purchasers will be entitled to a present. An elegant cutlery set, 10 cents a chance, will be had after the distribution of presents. Door opens at 7:30 P.M. A room on top floor will be exclusively used for ladies. Come and help the Society.

THE COMMITTEE.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT, DEC. 23.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 5:45 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, Conn., 3 P.M.

Christmas services in St. Ann's Church, N. Y., interpreted for deaf-mutes, at 7:30 and 11 A.M. and 5 P.M.

NOTICE.

Bishop Whitehead will administer Confirmation in St. Margaret's Deaf-Mute Mission, Pittsburgh, on Sunday December 30th, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

NOTICE TO NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES.

The undersigned invites the deaf-mutes of Newark and the Oranges to Trinity Church on Thursday evening, December 27th. Baptism at 6:30, and confirmation at 8 P.M. He will be glad to baptize any who may desire to receive this sacrament and then present them to the Bishop for Confirmation.

THOMAS GALLAUDET,
General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

Mr. William Sauerborn, of Germany, came to Philadelphia to seek employment, and got place from April till last November. He came to visit his relatives in New York and Brooklyn, and also looked for work for six weeks, but could not get any. His cousin, in Chicago, sent for him to come over there at once. We hope he has found a place to work. He visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lindemann and Mr. and Mrs. John Friedman, nee Miss Bayne, of Brooklyn. He expects his friends, in Philadelphia, will be surprised to hear that he has gone to Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK.

"After the Ball," and Comments Thereon.

A FEW REMARKS FOR UNSCRUPULOUS WRITERS.

Ferd. Kopass to Recuparate in Germany—Doings Among the Silent Folks, and Gossippy Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.
[Mr. Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Avenue, New York City.]

The ball is over and the correspondents for their various papers have written their accounts. In many particulars all agree, and give the Quad Club due credit for its magnificent affair, all being of the opinion that as a social success it takes first rank. The *Journal* and *Advocate* put the attendance figures at about five hundred, but the *Exponent* greatly underestimated it, and the curious feature about it is that none of the committee were approached by the writer of that paper for information; and the same writer says the hall was well filled and gives pen pictures of moving throngs in the ball room, the reception room, the balcony, the hat and cloak rooms and the cafe. Any one not prejudiced against the club who was at the ball while the festivities were at its height, would laugh at the idea of there being less than four hundred people present at that time. The committee estimates the attendance at four hundred fifty, or about five hundred at a rough estimate. And they ought to know. They know the number of tickets that were found in the ticket box the next morning, and then there were at least forty of the fifty-five members to account for, and then the ladies, and they exceeded the gentlemen in numbers.

What inspired "J. F. D." to underestimate the number. Did he count them himself? He had done so he would have found it hard chasing them as they moved to and fro in the various parts of the hall. But had he succeeded, from some vantage point of view, then he would have given the correct figures if he is honest. Then again, "J. F. D." says there were sixty-two couples in the grand march, and at the same time says he and his partner were in the forefront of the line. Did he neglect his partner to turn his head to count them? If so his *modus operandi* of counting is entirely at variance with mine. I was outside assisting in directing the march and counted 118 couples. (But how "Infante" figured on 200 couples, as per his letter in the *Advocate*, I do not comprehend.)

Says J. F. D.: "The numerous persons to be present from foreign parts (per 'Ted' in the *Journal*) did not materialize."

Listen! And in the same breath he says: "There were people there from the effete East and from the Windy West." The New Jersey boys were all there. The people came from all points of the compass. And then he gives a list of people from such places as Boston, Mass., Lynn, Mass., Haverhill, Mass., New Hampshire, Hartford, Conn., New Haven, Conn., Bridgeport, Conn., Winsted, Conn., New London, Conn., North Guilford, Conn., Mt. View, N. J., Newburgh, Albany, N. Y., Troy, N. Y., Highland, N. Y., Passaic, N. J., Trenton, N. J., Ulster County, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Newark, N. J., Arlington, N. J., Orange, N. J., besides others from near-by places. And yet he did not mention all.

And only last week one of the editorial staff of the *Exponent* wrote to me in a personal letter as follows: "J. F. D.'s letters are, to my opinion, fine specimens of the correspondent's art." Art of fabrication and contradiction, no doubt.

"Infante" did better, but he says that he and his partner headed the march to supper, which is contrary to the facts, and his infantile attempt to glorify himself as extremely ludicrous. And when he says his partner was "conceded on all sides to be the belle of the ball," I feel like collapsing. The fair lady may have been entitled to the honor for all I care, but for "Infante" to say it himself is the best illustration of the true meaning of "egotism" that is being hurled at us correspondents these days.

In my opinion the *JOURNAL'S* account was the most correct one. "Free Lance" is not a member of the Quad Club, and wrote it after his own fashion, and as he saw it with his own eyes. It should be added, however, that Mr. Alfred Klemme, of the committee of arrangements, was most attentive and arduous in his duties both at the ticket office, and on the floor during the early morning, when he assumed the responsibilities of the floor manager. He was among the last to leave the hall, and a large share of credit should be given him. Mr. Louis Morris also stuck to his post of duty as ticket taker, and Messrs. McMann and Bocheach made themselves useful in various ways.

Among others present at the ball, whose names did not appear last

week were: S. W. McClelland, of Mountain View, N. J.; James Thorne, of Newburgh, N. Y.; Miss Maggie Flynn, of Albany, N. Y.; Miss Maggie Murphy, of Troy, N. Y.; James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, of Highland, N. Y.; Mrs. Frank Roberts, of Ulster Co., N. Y.; Mr. George Taylor, of Chicago, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Willard P. Smith, of Passaic, N. J.; Miss Maggie Finn, of Orange, N. J.; Archie McL. Baxter, of New Haven, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hutton and daughter, Nevada, of Arlington, N. J.; George Lewis, of Orange, N. J.; Chas. Hummer and Wm. H. Fosmire, of Newark, N. J.; Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Haight, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen, Essie H. Spanton, Theo. A. Froehlich, Thos. Godfrey and many others.

Editor Gruver has my thanks for putting me on what may be called the "Cor's X List." The *Silent World* always contains matter worth reading, and has furnished more material for the use of editorial and space writers on anti-oral newspapers than any other paper published in the interests of the deaf.

I must confess my incapacity to enter into a hair-splitting contest with that hyena of the *Advocate*, Heine. He says: "My (his) arguments are unanswerable." And so they are. If he keeps to kicking his job press, I will stick to setting type. And the machines will not worry me, at least.

Mr. Fred. Kopass has bought tickets for Germany. He sails Tuesday on the Elbe of the North German Lloyd line for Bremen, thence by rail to Berlin. He came to this country about two years ago and was admitted to membership in the Quad Club a year ago, and has always been regarded as a worthy member. He is an artist and has always commanded good wages. His departure is at the instance of his physician, his trouble being insomnia. If he improves under the balmy climate of his native country and the famous mineral waters of Carlsbad agree with him, he may return to America in a few months.

LATER.—Mr. Kopass did not sail Tuesday. A friend of his who meant well was the cause of all. He wrote a letter to the captain of the Elbe, stating that Mr. Kopass was a sick man and needed care and watching. The captain thereupon ordered his trunk disembarked and refused him passage. He was refunded the money, and may sail Saturday by the steamship Patria of the Hamburg American line.

Mrs. Charles A. Bothner's grandfather died last week, at the advanced age of 85 years.

The Quad Club is making arrangements for a New Year's stag party for members only, to take place on Monday, Dec. 31st. The committee will soon write to the members stating the particulars.

I noticed in some of the exchanges that a certain deaf-mute of Philadelphia intend interviewing S. Millington Miller, M.D. Without any intention of hurting his feelings, I would beseech him not to do so, but instead leave him an understanding to one who could impress the M. D. more favorably with his language and grammar than the certain Philadelphia referred to.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League have added a billiard table to their club rooms, and the members find it quite a luxury as well as a saving to their pocket and a source of swelling the club's treasury. The committee on their coming ball are wearing smiles that bespeak confidence, and truly it is not misplaced confidence. The date is a good one, and a large attendance ought to grace the occasion. The U. L. has an established reputation, so that they can well afford to let matters take care of themselves. (If the committee have any particulars to state in this column will they please communicate with me.)

C. Q. Mann rendered a reading before the Brooklyn Society last Saturday evening. The attendance was very slim, but the subject proved of especial interest, and should have drawn a crowded house.

A German paper says that a deaf-mute farmer named Kolle was murdered in Dolgeville, N. Y., by his daughter's lover, whom the old man had forbidden to again come around his premises. The murderer escaped, but was subsequently captured. The murdered man left a wife, who is also deaf.

The Brooklyn Society vote for new officers on the first Saturday in January. The candidates nominated are: For President, H. A. Schnakenberg; 1st Vice-President, Wm. Moore; Secretary, Thos. Godfrey; Treasurer, H. L. Backhus.

"It is with regret that we announce that indications point to the dissolution of the (Brooklyn Deaf-Mute) Society at the end of the present season. But it must not be supposed that the approach of doom will in any way interfere with the Christmas tree social, as we are determined to sink out of sight in a blaze of glory."—President Schnakenberg, in the *Advocate*.

And so the Brooklyn Society will disband! After an existence of about a dozen years it goes to where the woodbine twined not, owing to lack of support.

R. R. Tweed writes to a friend here from Raleigh, N. C., and says he is very homesick, and intends returning to New York as soon as he can arrange matters.

Miss Manine Ratchford left for her home in Worcester last Saturday via the Norwich Line. Several friends saw her off. She had enjoyed

a very pleasant two weeks' visit in town.

Irwin Oppenheimer is a member of the Metropolitan School of Fine Arts. He was recently awarded the highest honorable mention. He has contributed four paintings for exhibition at their fair to be held at the Carnegie Music Hall.

The Guessing Party Tuesday evening was as good a success as could be expected under existing circumstances. About sixty persons were present, among them a fair proportion of ladies. Mr. Jones set the ball rolling and acted as spokesman throughout. The first guess was at the number of pins in an ordinary medicine bottle. The guesses ranged from 500 to 20,000. The exact number proved to be 1,374, and the prize (a handsome card receiver ornamented with cuttings from postage stamps and a portrait of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, which was the production of Mr. Robert Harth) went to Mr. Laing, who guessed 1,440.

The second prize went to Miss Mackenzie, who guessed 1,259. It was a pen-knife. For guessing nearest to the number of beans in a fruit jar, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer won a silver jewelry box. She guessed 793. Mr. O. E. Lewis won the second prize, a match safe, his guess being 743. The right number was 789.

The third affair was the most difficult. The audience were allowed to look over a page of advertisements of 50 firms. Then the page was removed and they tried to remember the names of as many firms as they could. Mr. Bachrach remembered 25 and got a fancy cup and saucer. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet spoke about the home during the evening, stating that there were 13 female and 10 male inmates, the latest to come being Mr. S. C. Brewer, who is the father of four deaf-mutes now at school. Refreshments were served, and after the usual social intercourse the party ended, all feeling that they had had a good time.

Edward F. Hahn will go to his old home, Buffalo, Saturday, to stay till after New Year's, visiting friends and relatives there.

Mr. Oakes tells me that he is preparing to give another theatrical entertainment some time this winter. TED.

MOUNT AIRY, PA.

The foot-ball season has ended auspiciously and the team broke training after the game at Moorestown, N. J., where our boys took the team of that place into camp (on December 1st), to the time of 38 to 0. Only four games were played, but notwithstanding this and considering it was the boys' first year of real foot-ball, they have made a record that every student and teacher in this institution is proud of. All the games played were with teams who had an advantage of weight and experience over us, but still our boys put up great games which brought forth admiration from hearing people. Accidents were few and were of no serious nature. On the field the boys showed themselves as gentlemen and played clean foot-ball, abstaining from unnecessary roughness. On account of the condition of the foot-ball field here, it was impossible to arrange games at home, and had the grounds been in better condition more than the four games could have been played. Within a year or more this institution will have a team that will win back the laurels that were taken by the Kendalls.

The record of the Mt. Airy team is:
Mt. Airy 14 Covenant 0
" 0 Gallaudet College 24
" 0 Melrose 16
" 38 Moorestown 0

The number of points scored by opponents is forty while, the number scored by Mt. Airy is fifty-two.

Dr. Cronter went to Northampton, Mass., on Saturday.

A class for Physical Culture, under the direction of Mr. E. S. Thompson, has been formed. One half an hour every evening is to be devoted to keep the muscles in training and the body active, when outdoor exercise cannot be taken during the winter months. The exercises will be mostly "free exercises" without either dumb bells, clubs, or other apparatus. The work will be based on Sandow, Checkly, Blaikie and Delsarte.

Christmas will be observed in the usual way, with appropriate exercises in the chapel in the morning, which will be followed by the distribution of presents among the pupils. A fine dinner will also be served, and a party will be held in the evening, which will wind up the festivities of Christmas Day. The city pupils will go home on the 22d, remaining until the 26th.

A theatrical entertainment was given by the pupils of the Manual Department last Saturday evening.

The theatrical entertainment to be given by the Ivanhoe Athletic Association on January 5th, is going to draw a crowded house, judging from the number of tickets already disposed of. Those who did not see the "Stolen Will," produced last March, will have an opportunity this time. This will probably be the last appearance of the "Stolen Will," as some of Shakespeare's plays are to be given after it.

President Hutchinson inspected the different departments in Morris Hall (Industrial Hall) on Saturday afternoon. BONES.

A Significant Inquiry?

What do the teachers of deaf-mutes on the oral method give in place of the sound the human voice?

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Prof. Hotchkiss Lectures on Books and Reading.

FOOT BALL HEROES "LINE-UP" FOR HONORS.

Brevities.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The first actual lecture of the Faculty course was delivered, Friday evening, by Prof. Hotchkiss. It was a continuation of the subject upon which he had previously spoken before the Literary Society, viz: Books and Reading. Before beginning, he had a word for "the reporters" who intended to send an account of his lecture to their several papers. One of them had asked for the loan of his notes, intending to write upon the lecture from those, although he was not himself present, owing to an engagement in town. The Professor had no objections to loaning his notes; he himself profited by it in the not perhaps greater accuracy of the reports sent to the press, but he questioned the advisability of such a practice, for the sake of the reporters themselves. They were all literary fledglings, and would certainly gain greater ease in writing, an ability in selection, and skill in the necessary art of condensing, as well as greater benefit from the lecture itself, if they would make their own mental abstract and write it up from that. Sometimes the notes of the lecturer were incomplete, or he might vary from his written outline, hence they should not be the sole reliance of the reporter.

To-night, as on a former occasion, he would emphasize the importance of having a purpose in reading. At the outset, select a subject, or line of reading, and pursue that one subject from book to book, author to author, through the magazines, and even in newspapers, like the sleuthhound who is stopped in his search only by an impassable stream in his way.

After you have dug and delved until you are thoroughly familiar with your subject, you may then take up another, or you may be able to branch out into two or more lines at the same time. But, in the beginning, one subject ought to satisfy you, and let the subject be in accord with your own taste and vocation. By trying to read everything that comes in your way the impression left on your mind becomes more and more indistinct and feeble, your powers of memory and judgment deteriorate, and the faculty of concentration is lost. The value of the method of reading by subjects lies in the more accurate conception which is gained by the chosen subject, the more perfect judgment formed concerning it, after looking at it from the points of view of different authors and circumstances. Especially should you avoid the error of thinking that it is a sign of intelligence to read fast. Three of the men of most powerful intellect, Webster, Burke, Sugden, were slow readers, but what they read they held in their minds as in a vise.

One of the most hurtful forms of desultory reading is the habit of depending upon newspapers and magazines for the chief intellectual diet. We must read the newspapers in order to keep ourselves informed of the events of the day, but we must not allow them to infringe upon our time to any great extent. Their unreliability as disseminators of truth, the haste in which they are gotten up and the consequent bad grammar and inaccuracies, render them of the lowest literary rank. The professor here gave an amusing account of a fellow-collegian who had an inordinate passion for reading newspapers. He would make a dive for every old mutilated paper or scrap of one which came in his way, and not rest until he had devoured every word. If he was dressing and caught sight of a crumpled newspaper on the floor, which had been used to envelop a pair of shoes perhaps, down he would go after it, and carefully smooth it out upon the bed, then with his "eagle eye" glance over it, column by column, meanwhile drawing on his trousers or shoes, or using up nearly a cake of soap in his efforts to perform his ablutions and read the paper simultaneously, till his companion wrathfully remonstrated, claiming his due share of the soap. On investigation, the paper would be found to contain nothing but the merest trash, advertisements, *et cetera*.

Magazines are a shade better than newspapers, but we should take from them only what we need in our line and not read them from cover to cover, or for mere "mental dissipation." Referring again to imagination, as an important accessory to the reading habit, he thought that what appeared lack of imagination was often ignorance of the way in which it should be exercised. If a book is not interesting upon the first perusal, it may be because you are not yet educated up to it; if so, lay it aside till you are. John Quincy Adams, at fourteen, tried to read Milton's "Paradise Lost" and find the beauty in it of which his parents spoke so often. He could not, and wept at his failure, ascribing it to

some personal limitation of intellect. Fifteen years after, he again took up the poem and was delighted by its majesty and beauty. The poem had not changed, but his mind was in the right condition for its reception. If, in reading a book, you do not find it interesting, ascertain the reason, and if you conclude that it is lack of imagination, seek some means of stimulating it. Suppose you are reading Chaucer's description of the Miller in his "Cauterbury Tales." If it seem dry to you, shut the book and with mind's eye, try to call up a picture of him. He looks something like that red-headed wrestling neighbor Jones of yours. Seize Jones with your imagination, clap onto his chin that extraordinary beard Chaucer describes:

"His berd as any sowe or fox was reed,
And ther-to brood, as though it were a spade."

Then you have the wart with its red bristles "upon the cop right of his nose." Let's see what has that Miller for dress—"a white coat and a blue hood,"—there, Jones, after you have added "the good sword and buckler" and squared his elbow, and puffed out his cheeks with the "bagge-pipe," looks like the veritable pilgrim. So with other descriptions. By association with persons or places familiar to you, they become interesting, and your imagination spreads its dormant wings and carries you aloft.

Our friend, Mr. Bryant, has a commendable plan. He is interested in American history and there are many historical places in and around Washington he reads up in books, magazines and newspapers, making from the latter such clippings as bear on his subject and pasting in a scrap-book. Then he takes a run out on his "bike" to see such localities as are near enough, and so has a closer association than if he contented himself with reading alone. The Professor remember stopping to rest among some piles in the river once, when swimming, and casually asking what the old piles were for. When he learned that they were ruins of a bridge that had been destroyed when the British were advancing in the war of 1812, he felt a new interest in them. As we were on such historic ground and at the Capital city of the Union, with opportunities that might never again be ours, he suggested that we pursue some such plan as Mr. Bryant's, and to that end gave us a list of books bearing on Colonial and local history, as a nucleus for the commencement of the course: "Captain John Smith," by Simms; "Pocahontas," by Eggleston; "Life of Washington," by Abbot; "Life of Jefferson," "Lives of the Signers," "The Old Dominion," and others.

A brilliant social event was the reception in honor of our football heroes, Saturday evening. It had been postponed a week on account of the scarlet fever case, but lost nothing by the delay. The Faculty with their families were well represented, also the officers and teachers of the Kendall School, and of course all the students of both masculine and feminine persuasions were present. Even the dread foe, examination, so soon expected, could not keep them away. The only cramming that evening was in the line of ice cream, cake and fruit. The reception was given not so much to celebrate the recent victory over the Fanwoods as to compliment the Kendall Athletic Association on the whole season's work, which has shown such a marked improvement over that of other years. The Committee of Arrangements were Messrs. Maroonson, '95, Peter, '95; Misses Block, '96, Mickle, '97, and Runck, '98, with Mr. Kiene, '95, as Chairman. They deserve cordial praise for the success of the evening. A gridiron had been laid out in white tape, on the chapel floor, and the goals stood at either end, gaily dressed with buff and blue flags. In the center of the field reposed the famous "pigskin," and by it stood the mascot, dusky little Carroll, of the Kendall School, resplendent in a parti-colored costume of buff and blue. Amos Kendall's portrait was draped in buff and blue, and on the slates in artistic lettering ran the legend, "Kendall Athletic Association."

Even the reverend Abbes De l'Espee and Sicaud wore mantles of buff and blue. (These mantles, by the way, are becoming hanties.) At each corner of "the gridiron" stood placards with the stern warning, "Keep off the Grass." The company were first invited to be seated while Mr. Kiene announced the object of the gathering and then called upon Dr. Gallaudet to make the "kick-off" which he did literally and figuratively, with signal success. Prof. Draper was next asked to make a "touch-down," and when he had scored, Miss Martin, '95, was called upon to tackle the subject on behalf of the young ladies. As the nearest approach to playing foot-ball ever made by the co-eds is when they "trip the light fantastic toe" at the annual hop, she soon retired from the field. Mr. Sullivan, '96, for the students, then carried the ball to the twenty-five yard line, and after him Mr. Murdely, '95, set the band playing while he declaimed "Tresmal's" glowing tribute to the Kendalls which appeared in the last issue of the *JOURNAL*. (Such magnanimity will meet its reward.) Captain Howard, '95, was called upon to "kick the goal," and when the cheering had ceased, the assemblage broke up into groups, and various games were played. The first eleven were cleverly inveigled into a game on the gridiron in which somebody was to receive a prize if he beat the others. Lo, and behold, every blessed man of them won a prize, a souvenir in the form of a foot-ball pin with buff and blue ribbons.

The time-honored Virginia Reel closed the festivities. The *Owls* were the recipients of a beautiful photograph of their first grandchild, Mary Kendall Cloud, during the week.

Silver pins, in the form of a little owl on a twig, are coming out among the sisterhood of Minerva, as badges.

Howard, '95, is enjoying a visit from one of his brothers, Julius Howard, of Duluth, Minn.

Miss Leyder, '98, and Miss Gabler, '99, are leaders in the Gym., where the co-eds are without their shepherdess, Miss Wiecksel, on Tuesdays and Friday.

Mrs. Kendall and Miss Katherine Gallaudet were among those present at the social, and expressed themselves as having had a delightful trip to Europe, but holding America as "their first, best country," still.

Mr. Denison discoursed Sunday afternoon, on "Natural Law,"—the law of growth and the law of decay.

A crazy man was found wandering around the Green, Saturday morning. The appearance of the patrol wagon, telephoned for to remove him, caused quite a stir in our little community, until it became known that *he wasn't* a student.

Monday, Tuesday,—crum, crum, crum! Exams, begin on Wednesday. I'd rather have a toothache every day for a week.

"The intelligent compositor" gave us a new *nom-de-plume* last week, but we hope nobody was disturbed thereby and fancied that we had succumbed to either the small-pox or scarlet fever, or a "declined with thanks" letter from the Editor.

JANUS.

PHILADELPHIA.

At All Souls' Club, Miss Cora Ford, a very lovely young lady, of fine refinements, who used to act as Bianca in the "Taming of the Shrew," and also as Portia in the Merchant of Venice gracefully, entertained the club members with a lecture on the character and life of "King Lear," on the evening of the 6th inst., in a graceful manner; upon which subject several members got upon the rostrum and gave their opinions and discussions. She was tendered a vote of thanks.

To friends and sympathizers of the needy deaf:—

May I say a few words, asking you to help the poor. A grand dramatic entertainment, in which "Othello, the Moor," will be presented, will be given in Harmonic Hall, on Eleventh Street between Green and Spring-Garden Streets, Wednesday evening, December 26th, at eight o'clock. General admission is only 25 cents, and reserved seats at 50 cents and 25 cents extra. The hall can accommodate 1,200 people. New and handsome sceneries and wigs, costumes, etc., will be seen on the stage. Some pretty ladies will sing, with piano accompaniment, between the acts, and Mr. John P. Walker will act as interpreter of the play for the benefit of hearing persons. The players, under Mr. Lipsett's management, have rehearsed carefully, and will show up very well at the hall. Over 125 reserved seats at seventy-five cents have already been sold, while a good number of twenty-five cents seats are taken and a great many tickets have been bought—by which I think there will be a "full house" on December 26th. I hope every deaf-mute will come and enjoy himself or herself. All ought to secure reserved seats early. New Yorkers, Baltimoreans, Reading nutes, and other persons from out of town, will honor the charity entertainment with their presence. Tickets can be obtained from W. H. Lipsett, 1309 Christian Street, or at the hall, on December 26th. On the evening after that entertainment, All Souls' Club will give a fine literary entertainment at its hall on Franklin Street above Green Street.

Invitation cards to the wedding of Mr. Thomas D. Delp and Miss Maria Egner are out. They will be married at All Souls' Church, Thursday evening, December 20th, at eight o'clock.

Mr. Wm. Maginnis got a situation as a coal-cart driver at Downing Brothers' coal yard, which is said to be the largest in this country.

Rev. Mr. Koehler is thinking of having a Christmas Festival at All Souls' Club hall on Monday evening, December 31st.

The Council of All Souls' Working People's Club held its monthly business meeting at its hall last Tuesday evening. On Thursday evening following, the club held its quarterly business meeting, with Mr. Lipsett presiding. After the various reports and other business matters had been attended to, it was unanimously decided that a list of new monthly magazines would be filed on the reading table, by a contribution of the members.

Rev. Mr. Koehler was compelled by illness to stay at home, omitting his appointments for out of town mission work, during the week previous to the past week. He is on his way to recovery.

Mr. Whelan lectured to the Catholic deaf-mutes this afternoon.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all readers.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., Dec. 26, 1894.

By the will of the late William R. Chapman, of Philadelphia, which was admitted to probate November 13th, 1894, the Pennsylvania Institution receives \$1,000.

GIFTED WOMAN DEAD.

MISS SARAH T. ADAMS, A DISTINGUISHED DEAF AND DUMB ARTIST.

DUNKIRK, Nov. 27.—Sarah Taylor Adams, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Adams of this city, died of pneumonia last evening at Farmington, Connecticut. The illness of Miss Adams was not supposed by her parents to be of a serious character, until Sunday, and her mother only reached her bedside a half hour before her death.

Miss Adams was born April 7, 1869, at Hannibal, N. Y. At the age of three years, she had an attack of spinal meningitis, which resulted in a loss of hearing and consequent loss of speech. When seven or eight years old, she was sent to the Deaf-Mute Institute at Rochester and continued there several years. She early showed a peculiar talent for painting and sculpture, and began taking lessons in Rochester, and then spent three years at the Art League in New York. While very young she settled upon making art her profession. She was soon very successful in painting portraits and in producing likenesses in intaglios. At the time of her death she was in her third year as teacher of drawing and painting in St. Margaret's School for women, in Waterbury, Connecticut, and was filling up her leisure time by painting portraits in Waterbury and Farmington. Her fine portrait of the Rev. Mr. Russell, rector of St. Margaret's School, won high commendation from the New York artist, Brandegee, and was the means of bringing her many orders. Portraits of Prof. Westervelt and his wife, of the Rochester Deaf-Mute Institute, were also spoken of as masterly pieces of art. Among her other works are life mother and other relatives and friends beside historic characters. Some years ago, when home for a vacation, she adorned the walls of her room by painting upon the tinted plastered wall some exquisite pictures: Michael Angelo's "Cherubs"; a fancy sketch of "Dawn," a beautiful face in the clouds; the head of Savonarola, whom she greatly admired; and a life-size picture of herself looking with an absorbed gaze upon Lake Erie. She made a sketch to be used in the calendar of the Women's Literary Club of Dunkirk, which was noted by the Wicodulasis Society of Waseington and an enlarged copy of it made to its order now hangs in a prominent place in its clubroom. A copy of a picture taken of her in Hartford, Connecticut, in the character of John Alden's Priscilla, adorns the Directors' room in the Women's Union Building in Dunkirk. A work of hers just completed and now in the hands of the publishers, consists of illustrations of a series of sermons given by her father, in which the story of "Les Miserables" is brought out in a form to interest the general reader and which will be issued under the auspices of Prof. Westervelt and other teachers in the Rochester Deaf-Mute Institute, with an introduction by Mrs. Bell, the wife of Prof. Bell of Bell Telephone fame.

Miss Adams spent last summer with her parents and brothers and sisters, in Dunkirk and at Chautauqua, resting and sketching. This last visit was filled with pleasure for her and the friends who loved her. Possessed of a most attractive manner, happy and unselfish nature, and artistic talent of a very high order, a splendid career was opening for her.—*Buffalo Courier*.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

The Brooklyn Guild met on Thursday last, in St. Mark's Chapel, and nominated the following officers for the year 1895: President, Jas. S. Orr and William A. Moore; Vice-President, Archie J. McLaren and Fred. G. Backhus; Secretary, Chas. E. Green and Chas. Johnson; Treasurer, Fred. G. Backhus and Miss Hannah Henry. The election will take place in January next.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann gave an interesting reading in the room of the Brooklyn Society on Saturday night last. The attendance, was of course, not large, for the mutes of Brooklyn are very indifferent and do not show any pride in upholding the welfare of the Society.

The Brooklyn Society nominated the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Henry A. Schnakenberg; First Vice-President, Archie J. McLaren; Second Vice-President, William A. Moore; Secretary, Thos. Godfrey; Treasurer, Henry L. Jubring and Sergeant-At-Arms, Fred. L. Backhus. The membership is not large enough to place two tickets in the field. The election will take place on the first Saturday in January next and of course the above officers will have a "walk-over."

Mr. Thos. Godfrey will give a reading before the Brooklyn Society on January 19th, 1895. It is probably the last of the lecture course, for the society's treasury cannot stand a heavy inroad and the splendid lectures the society has given, were poorly attended the past year. The society always pays the lecturers, and the lectures though very good, and often interesting, did not pay at all. Blame rests with the deaf at large in Brooklyn, for indifference and lack of enthusiasm.

"Dummy" Winters, Committed for Trial.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The Australian pugilist, "Dummy" Winters, who is charged with manslaughter in causing the death of George Smith in a pugilistic contest on Dec. 7, was committed for trial this morning. The timekeeper, referee, and several others, including three sporting reporters who were present at the ringside, were also committed for trial as accessories.—N. Y. Sun.

POETRY.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Oh, beautiful Christmas Day,
Begun with the golden morn,
You come, you come to a waiting world,
With the tidings that Christ is born.
You tell it to listening ears,
The story so grand, so true,
Oh, beautiful, beautiful Christmas Day!
The story so old, yet new.

You whisper of joy and hope;
You tell us of Heaven's great plan;
Of peace, sweet peace, and joy on earth,
And of God's good-will to man.
You say to the sad: "Look up!"
To the wea'y ones: "Now rest!"
Oh, beautiful, beautiful Christmas Day,
Of all bright days the best.

Ring out, ye Christmas bells,
And carry the tidings on,
That we may have a heaven below
Through God's anointed Son!
Let the men and maidens sing;
Let the children all rejoice;
While a ransomed world lifts up
Its universal voice.

Oh, beautiful Christmas Day,
Shining forth like a jeweled crown,
With cheer for each trusting soul,
From the aged patriarch down!
Let us wipe away our tears,
Of sin and sorrow born,
On this beautiful, beautiful Christmas Day,
Begun with the golden morn.

STORY TELLER.

CORAL'S WEDDING-DAY.

It was Coral Hyde's wedding anniversary—her first—and it was Christmas Day as well—a sort of dual festival.

The old housekeepers on the western shores of the Pacific laughed at the assiduity with which she sought wild redberries and feathery fringes of silk-white clematis to deck her little one-storied cabin in the Redwood Forests.

"It's all nonsense," said one. "The berries lose their color right away, and the clematis seed-pods burst all apart, and make such a litter as never was! Mrs. Hyde'll get sick of all such sort of things before she's been married as long as we have!"

"Besides," added another, "this California country ain't like down East. Not but what it's a good place to settle in, and very sightly among these hills, but one somehow misses the frost and snow. Christmas don't fairly seem like Christmas here!"

"Christmas is Christmas everywhere," said Coral, with the pretty positiveness that belonged to her nature. And it is my wedding-day, too!"

So she gathered wild mosses and branches of black-green mistletoe and the scarlet mountain-berries that glowed as if they were touched with fire, and made her little house beautiful. And she hung up a snow-scene—evergreens all mantled with white and a cabin drifted up, all save the shine of one window across the steely river—on the wall, and worked a

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

in shaded woods to put above the mantel.

"Alexis shall see that the dear old festival is not forgotten," said she. "But it seems so strange to stand here on Christmas Eve and see the roses all in bloom and the manzanita and madroña-trees all clothed in their supple, magnolia-like foliage, and the blue-berries darting in and out of the woods!"

Coral had come all the way from Maine to share the fortune of her sturdy young Western lover. It would be scarcely true to say that she did not, at times, pine for her Eastern home, and thinking longingly of the mullein-studded pastures and bilberry swamps along the Androscoggin River. But she had determined to make her home where her heart was, and in great measure she succeeded.

And so she decked the house for Christmas and took out all the little presents she had secretly contrived for Alexis, passing them in careful review to make sure that no stitch had been omitted, no finishing touch left out. And then she looked at the turkey, all stuffed and skewered for the morrow's oven; the bowl of ruby-red cranberry-sauce; the dainty mince-pies, which she had chopped and seasoned according to her mother's recipe; the solid "New England" pudding baked in the tinpan with plums and lamps of oleaginous suet and blanched almonds of scattered along to crust.

"Everything is all right," she said to herself; and there she stood, in the glow of the Christmas Eve sunset, waiting for Alexis to come.

But Alexis did not come. He was a baggage-master on the train which ran daily between San Francisco and Santa Cruz. Of course there were allowances to be made for all possible and impossible detentions; but taking all these things into consideration, he surely should have been here, Coral thought, before the purple sunlight which was now shrouding the mountains had darkened into such an occidental glow.

"He has stopped at Santa Cruz," said Coral to herself, a sudden tide of jealousy surging up in her heart. "Clytie Vail is visiting her cousin there—Clytie, his old sweetheart, with her blue eyes and red-gold hair! Of all colors, red is the most hideous for the human hair; and I don't see how any man alive can fancy one of those washed-out blondes! Oh, I see it all now! She has persuaded him, with her wiles and fascinations, to stop in Santa Cruz; and now he will not be back until after tea, and I am left here alone, just as I was last week! And upon the anniversary of our wedding-day, too!"

It is strange upon how slender a foundation a woman can build herself up an edifice of misery. And Coral Hyde became miserable all at once—miserable and vindictive and inexorable. She had always entertained a secret aversion to Clytie Vail; now she was certain that this siren was trying to undermine her wily happiness; and Alexis, blind, mad, infatuated as all men become in the toils of these sweet-voiced coquettes, was allowing himself to fall into her snare!

And the profound dark grew into a violet blackness, studded here and there with stars, and the madroña thickets waved softly in the air, and the scent from the sweet bay-trees floated up the valley, and the little clock on the mantle, all wreathed around with spiked holly-leaves, struck nine.

"I am to have no Christmas!" said Coral with a choking sensation in her throat. "Very well. Since he has so chosen, so let it be. And he knew—he knew how much I had counted on this, the first anniversary of our wedded life. But if he thinks more of Clytie Vail than he does of me—"

And, with the quick, passionate impulse of a grieved child, she tore down the silvery fringes of clematis, the clusters of polished redberries, the wreaths of gray moss, and flung them in a heap upon the floor. And then she looked up the house, put the key in her pocket, and with only a shawl flung over her head, she went up the lonely mountain road, past the great powder magazine, across the hay-tree woods, into Pipeclay Clearing, where lived Mrs. Atwell, her nearest neighbor.

Mrs. Atwell was one of those unmethodical, shiftless housekeepers who are always behind in their calculations. Late as it was, she had only just sent out her freckle-faced little boy to catch the chicken for the morrow's feast.

"I did reckon on havin' a turkey," said Mrs. Atwell, in her spiritless whine. "But our turkeys they're so dreadful wild. They roost up in the trees, and hunt the medders all day, and there ain't no catchin' 'em. So we'll have to put up with chickens. Atwell he was raised in Rhode Island, and he sets store by a reg'lar Christmas-day dinner. But it's hard on me since my Chisaman went away and I've had all the work to do."

"I'll help you, Mrs. Atwell," said Coral, rolling up her dress-sleeves and looking around for a kitchen apron. "Are these raisins to be stoned?"

"Ain't Mr. Hyde come home?" said Mrs. Atwell, staring at her guest.

"No," said Coral, seating herself by the latticed window to tie the shoe strings of a neglected little Atwell who was running about with a very dirty face and a stocking ditto, looking for a nail to hang it on, lest Santa Claus should by any possibility ignore his wants. "And I've come to spend Christmas with you, Mrs. Atwell."

"Well, I'm sure I'm glad of it," whined the untidy matron, shuffling across the floor to frighten the cat away from the cream-pot. "I s'pose it is pleasanter in Santa Cruz than out in this wilderness. I don't blame the men-folks for stopping there, although it is trying to wait until midnight for one's groceries and things; and Atwell is always half an hour behind every one else. I wish to goodness they'd shut them tiresome liquor-stores. But that Atwell ever drinks too much, but it's so handy to set round and read the papers and talk politics. Abel, if ye don't bring in that fowl, it'll never get picked in this world, and you'll eat pork and fried apples for your Christmas dinner to-morrow!"

So Mrs. Atwell droned on, while Coral sat stoning raisins for the pudding, which was as yet in its chaotic elements on different cupboard-shelves and thinking, with a certain angry satisfaction, how bewildered and probably how vexed Alexis would be when he came home and found the door fastened, the house deserted, no light to greet him, no wifely smiles to welcome him.

"Very well," she kept repeating to herself. "Then he need have stopped in Santa Cruz with Clytie Vail! Let him spend his Christmas where he pleases! I am no dupe! If he wishes to be free I shall claim a like privilege."

The chicken was captured at last, and duly decapitated.

The pudding had finally been compounded by Coral, and the old clock on the kitchen window-sill struck eleven.

"In another hour it will be Christmas Day," thought Coral, with a little sigh. "Oh, I never—never expected to feel so wicked and sinful on a Christmas Eve as I feel now! Oh, what evil shape am I growing into—what hideous spell is transforming all my life!"

"There comes Atwell now," whined his wife; "and the house is all topsyturvy—and the children are not abed. What will he say?"

But Mr. Atwell probably was used to this disjointed state of things, for he only nodded good-naturedly to the two women as he came in, while the swarm of children, taking courage, began to question him whether he had met Santa Claus.

"S'pose you've heard of the accident, Mrs. Hyde," he said to Coral, as soon as there was a little peace.

"Accident?" she gasped.

"We ain't heard nothing. We never do hear nothing!" said Mrs. Atwell, in her injured tone. "There's nobody to tell us." "On the Broad Gauge Road," said Atwell, "just t'other side of Santa Cruz. Oh,

don't look so scared," as Coral grew white and staggered up against the wall. "Mr. Hyde ain't hurt; but one of the rails got warped, some how, and the train went off the track, and ever so many were hurt. And the passenger-car took afire, and every one would ha' been burned to death if it hadn't been for your husband, Mrs. Hyde. He flung his overcoat over the burnin' panel an' put it out; but he got pretty badly scorched about the face and hands; and when the messenger came away he was helpin' the women-folks and quietin' the scared children and doin' the work of three men at once. He'll get promoted a step up on the line for this night's work, now see if he don't; and—But where be ye gwine?"

"Home!" said Coral, who had caught up her shawl, and was hurriedly wrapping it around her.

"Home, of course. Where else should I go?"

"Wal, there ain't no use in bein' in sich a mortal hurry," said Mr. Atwell; "he can't be back afore two o'clock. I tell ye he's stoppin' to have his hands dressed at the drug-store. He—"

"But I must be there to meet him when he does come!" cried Coral, breathlessly. "Don't keep me! I tell you I am going home!"

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Atwell, looking helplessly after the flying figure as it vanished into the purple glow of the California midnight.

"And she said she was goin' to spend Christmas with me!"

But Coral Hyde never stayed her footsteps along the dim, madroña-shaded road until she stood once more in her own little house, where the holly and clematis and radiant red berries were all heaped on the floor where she had flung them two hours before in the paroxysm of her jealous passion. With frantic heart she lighted up the lamps and drew aside the curtains to make the little house smile its brightest Christmas welcome; and then she put up all the wreaths and festoons just as they had been before, and made all speed to prepare the little supper to do fitting honor to Alexis and to this first anniversary of their wedding-day.

And then she knelt down and prayed a prayer of mingled thankfulness and remorseful petition.

"Because I have been so wicked, so envious, because I have judged so harshly," she whispered.

The distant bells of Santa Cruz were chiming their Christmas sweetness when at last Alexis came home, striding cheerfully up the path and whistling as he advanced.

"A merry Christmas, my darling! A merry wedding-day!" he called out, as she ran, sobbing, into his arms.

But Coral could only answer: "Oh, Alexis! Oh, my love!"

And he never knew of her fever-fit of jealousy and passion.

"Because," she reasoned to herself, "I would not have him know, my dear husband, that I ever could have been base enough to doubt him!"

NOVEMBER.

The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown,
And hedges bare, the autumn leaves lie dead;
They rustle to the eddying gust, and to the robin's tread.
The robin and the wren are flown, and from the shrubs the jay,
And from the wood-top calls the crow, through all the gloomy day.
Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers, that lately sprang and stood in brighter light and softer airs, a beautiful sisterhood?
Alas! they all are in their graves, the gentle race of flowers
Lying in their lowly beds with the fair girl in the cold earth.
The rain is falling where they lie, but the cold November rain
Calls not from out the gloomy earth the lovely ones again.

—Bryant.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL order, the names of all the Deaf and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koshel, Sec.-Treas.; Wm. G. Powell, Librarian; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer and Lewis Ash, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1870, and has for its object the bettering of the moral, mental and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Rembeck, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Bacheler, Secretary; A. H. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan. J. Hironaka, Librarian; and Ang. Boos, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a beneficial influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: President, W. McKelroy; Vice-President, James H. Mooney; Secretary, J. A. Brundick; Treasurer, J. E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms, Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January, 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, bet. Dekalb and Villoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P. M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are: President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, H. L. Juhring; Treasurer, Fred G. Backus. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. C. Gilbert, 335 Myer Green Avenue, Brooklyn.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kenneth Selig; Recording Secretary, Isadore Selig; Corresponding Secretary, Ed. Lohmeyer; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Fred G. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M.; Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Ed. Lohmeyer, Deaf Mute Br. Y. M. C. A., N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and of disseminating such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 8 P. M., 174th Street. President, Francis W. Nubser; First Vice-President, E. Souweine; Second Vice-President, James B. Gass; Secretary, S. Perimutter; Recording Secretary, W. H. Schaub; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen, printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Adolph Eckardt, Vice-President; Robert E. Maynard, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 30 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P. M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures and social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1893-'94 are: Edwin W. Friable, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. A. Tufte, Treasurer, and Mrs. E. W. Friable, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, St. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowdoin Street, F. F. Blood, Sec.-Treas., 50 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of \$1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are: Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Becker, Vice-President; Hiram G. Gallaudet, Sec.-Treas.; J. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer; Heiry Miller, Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, 200 West 12th Street, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Cleveland, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary: Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Epiphany Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

St. Mark's Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Cincinnati, Ohio.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Chicago, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held, the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Boylston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Chas. D. Patten. All communications to be addressed to Mr. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only deaf residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 8 P. M. at the New York City, N. J. The last Saturday in each month being confined only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of the Society. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lawrence, Jr., Secretary; Charles McManus, Treasurer; Charles Partington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 349 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1894: President, C. C. Cobley; Second Vice-President, S. H. Howard; Corresponding Secretary, O. H. Regensburg; Recording Secretary, W. B. Wayman; Treasurer, M. Sonborn; Librarian, Sullivan; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. Kaufman; Trustees, G. T. Dougherty and J. P. Hasenstab.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1883. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and is of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are: W. E. Guss, President; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; W. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; W. H. Morrill, Treasurer; H. McCamley, Collector; S. Perimutter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. D. Hill, Jr., J. H. May and H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolf. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets on the first Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myer Green Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: H. A. Schnakenberg, President; A. McLane, First Vice-President; W. Moore, Second Vice-President; T. Godfrey, Secretary; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer; C. Conlon, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas Godfrey, 67 Schenck Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Ould, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Tremholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Ould is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M. in the basement of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; M. Miller, First Vice-President; Emil Basch, Second Vice-President; Emanuel Souweine, Secretary; Joseph Sonneborn, Treasurer; Alex. Meisel, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officers: by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; G. W. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harry Burt; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo Conner; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1886. Located at 228 Essex St., Hale Building Salem Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays at 3:30 o'clock. Officers: President Cross; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer; Washington St. Beverly; Secretary, Mrs. Persis St. Bowlen, Rial Side; Beverly Directors—Ira H. Severity, Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Sunday afternoons, at 30 West 10th Street. O'Brien, President; Daniel J. Ward, Secretary. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

FIRST ANNUAL BALL OF THE New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society AT THE GREEN STREET HALL, NEWARK, N. J. ON Wednesday Evening, Dec. 26, 1894. AT 8 P. M. Music by - - Prof. Voss. Admission, (gentleman and ladies) 25c.

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